

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

VOLUME XIII—NUMBER 6

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FIVE CENTS A COPY

Alma Mater, We Bid a Fond Adieu!!

AS WE FACE THIS FUTURE?

As the school year rushes to a close, the seniors are madly consulting catalogs, counselors and programs and last minute plans are being formulated while chants of "Where'll you be next year?", and "What, no music course?" fly back and forth. Let's look at the roster and see what autumn has in store for our exalted classmates, soon to venture out into the big wide world.

The majority have chosen to return to the hallowed halls of learning in the fall, while all are spending the summer working, studying, traveling, or just plain loafing, (lucky people!).

The University of Maine claims a number of our graduates — Wendell Bragg, who plans to major in agricultural engineering, Dale Stevens, a liberal arts major, Bob Edney in electrical engineering, Ted Carter and Malvern Wilson, both in agriculture, and Mary-Jane Chapman, Rose Beverage, Jim York, and Dave Biggins.

University of New Hampshire gets Curt Mead, Dave Lord in Hotel Administration, Lou Jordan, Linda Campbell, and Phil Rowe, all in liberal arts.

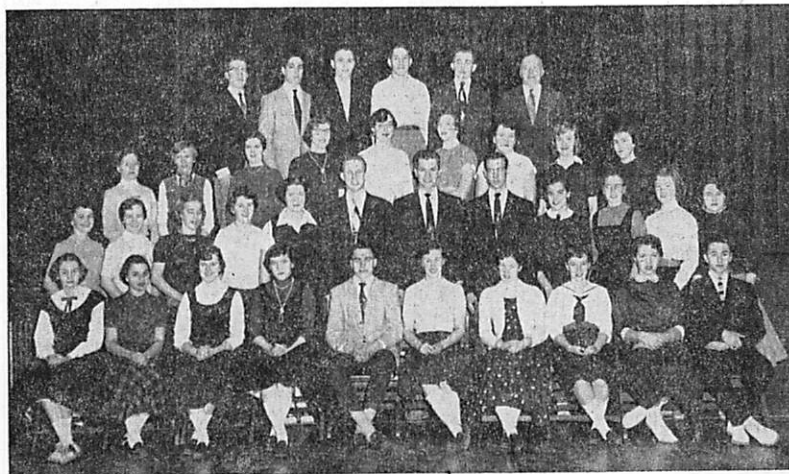
Mary Jane Goodloe is heading for Barnard College in New York City, Larry Spinney for Paul Smith College in upper New York state, where he'll major in hotel work—(he's also doing hotel work this summer); Chickie Weymouth is going to summer school and then to Vermont Junior College to take a nursing course, and Dianne Watson is going to take the medical secretary course at Westbrook Junior College. Nancy Harmon goes to make a name for herself at Wellesley in September. (This summer she's doing newspaper work, so look out for the new foreign correspondent!) Pat Allen is also a newspaper girl this summer, going to Bates to study journalism in the fall. Cynthia Hall is packing up for Middlebury—to major in dude ranching. (She says!)

Alice Lane continues her art career at Rhode Island School of Design, touring the West this summer. (We're looking forward to seeing her famous illustrations in books, magazines, and billboards in the future.) Our two famous scientists, Carter Taylor and Lee Carroll are both majoring in electrical engineering, Carter at the University of New Mexico and Lee at Northeastern University. Bill Daley, 1970's famous criminal lawyer; begins at Brown in N. R. O. T. C. Ruth Mordecai will be plowing through psychology at the University of Colorado, while Ellie Webster, a summer nurse's aid at Maine General,

Lush (?) Landscape

If you have been wondering about those men around campus that are taking all those "pictures," you've got the wrong idea. They really are surveying for the landscaping job that is now in progress.

The plan is to do over the campus in three phases; phase one is well in progress in front of the infirmary. Leading to the girls' gym there will eventually be an eight foot walk where the old road was. The old Davis home will be torn down, and a huge parking lot will be in its place. It is planned that a vast lawn will replace the site of the old grammar school. So goes the work of beautifying Gould Academy.



Blue and Gold Staff of 1955

Ann Duce, back from her Western jaunt, Patsy Gunther, and Dave Vincent plan college careers and Fred Fanning tramps off to Nichols Junior College, Dudley, Mass.

Secretarial schools will have their share of Gouldites as follows: Endicott Junior, Beverly, Massachusetts — Judy Ward; Katherine Gibbs, Boston—Betty Carter; Katherine Gibbs, New York City — Mary Jane Cole; Burdett, Boston—Sylvia Ring; Auburn Maine School of Commerce—Mary Bennett and Iva Rugg, Ruth Hall and Barbara Hulbert will be doing office work, also.

Our ladies in white will be active, too. Beverly Noyes goes into training at Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, Sue Stowell and Jane Smith at Massachusetts General, Dolly Guild at Household School of Nursing, Boston.

Carol Ludwig heads for New York City.

The fleets in! And with it are Verne and Carl Corkum, Bill Coolidge, "Mackie" McDonald and Howard Rolfe, while off into the "wild blue yonder" goes Dick Gilman.

Undecided as yet are Shirley Mason, Alma Merrill, Hilda Rafuse, Eleanor Sumner, Suzie Wight, Lorita York, Ken Bumpus, Arthur Head, Woody Burnham, Norman Davis, Bill Lord, Dave Stevens, George Stowell, and Dick Trimbach.

Franklin Harrington is working for Harrington's Granary, while, last but certainly not least, Dorothy Foster takes the big step, getting married in the fall. Congratulations.

Best of luck to all our seniors, we know we can rightfully be proud of them and know they'll accomplish great things and to them we say "Hail and Farewell," but do come and see us often.

A Spot of Tea

On Wednesday, May twenty-fifth, the senior girls attended the annual tea held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ireland.

The girls were greeted at the door by Mary Jane Goodloe, the dorm council president, who presented the girls to Mrs. Ireland.

Mrs. Ireland explained that the tea had been started by Mrs. Gehring for the girls to have practice in the proper application of etiquette and had gradually become a comfortable, though formal gathering.

Schedule of Events

Friday, June 10, A. M. Senior Class Picnic

Saturday, June 11, 11:00 A. M. annual meeting, Alumni Association

12:30 P. M. Annual Luncheon

2:00-5:00 P. M. open house—Walters Student Infirmary

3:00 P. M. Baseball Game—Gould vs. Alumni

4:00 P. M. Headmaster's Tea

8:00 P. M. Commencement Ball

Sunday, June 12, 10:30 A. M. Baccalaureate Service

12:00 2:00 open house—Infirmary

2:30 P. M. Graduation

Continual exhibit by Camera Club, Room 106—Hanscom Hall

Friday after Class Day, the seniors will leave for Thompson Pond, Oxford, Maine, for their class picnic. Through the kindness of the Beans, "The Cape," as the site is called, has been the gathering place for many previous senior classes of Gould.

After a day of much swimming and many sunburns, the noted dignitaries of 1955, and prospective world beaters will return to the campus.

Saturday, June 11th, will be a big day in the lives of Gouldites and Alumni alike, with activities from dancing to eating ample enough to keep everyone hopping all day. To start the day, the lazy birds will have to drag themselves from the comfort of their bed to be present at the Annual Alumni Association meeting which begins at 11 a. m. with President Harold Bennett officiating and other officers, Secretary Eva Bean, Vice-President Richard Bryant, and Treasurer Celia Gorman, assisting.

Then the alumni and the almost alumni are treated to a marvelous luncheon to be held in the William Bingham Gymnasium. The menu is supposed to be a surprise and since your columnist doesn't know what it will be anyway, it will be omitted from this "account as it will happen" report. The five year class songs will be sung with the expected assistance of alumnus Mrs. Lord at the piano, and the guest speaker will be Rev. John P. Fitzsimmons.

It was a very warm day and the excellent refreshments were enjoyed by all.

The junior girls aided Mrs. Ireland with the serving and preparation and did an excellent job.

An enjoyable afternoon was passed by everyone thanks to Mrs. Ireland.

After this annual magnificent feast, everyone has the chance to examine the beautiful new infirmary! It is a perfect example of the most desirable home, and it has such a pleasant appearance, one would never guess it is actually a hospital.

At 3:00 o'clock, when everyone is capable of supporting their own weight plus the additional burden of the too much they ate at the luncheon, they are invited to watch the present Gould baseball team clash with the professionals among the Alumni.

About the time when this game is going strong, tea will be served at the headmaster's home. All those who have recovered from the banquet and who aren't involved in the game of the year, are cordially invited.

But the day doesn't end here! Oh, no, for at 8:00 p. m. we expect to hear the sweet strains of Gordon Howe's rapturous music issuing from the home of the chicken salad festival—oops—the William Bingham Gymnasium. Reminiscing from last year's finale, we expect to see lots of sunburns, visitors, alumni, beautiful clothes (especially the boys', at those prices), diamonds, decorations, and wilted corsages.

But this is like eating the frosting before the cake, because the next day the only glitter we expect to see is of tears as the seniors file in and out of Baccalaureate in the West Parish Church, and the graduation exercises in the William Bingham Gymnasium to the nostalgic beat of "Pomp and Circumstance." At the exercises we will be welcomed by Mary Belle Bennett, 3rd honor student, will listen to the wise words of the Salutatorian, Nancy Harmon, will hear a message from Rev. Eugene Dinmore Dolloff and will bid farewell to our underclassmen friends in the words of our Valdictorian, Barbara Hulbert.

SPEECHES AND SHAVING CREAM

In spite of the drizzly atmosphere, the group en route to the National Honor Society picnic left promptly at 3:30 Thursday the 19th. The three car-loads of blue-jeaned students swept off to the Irelands' camp on Lake Kezar with gales of laughter streaming out of the open windows. Already the fun had begun.

After a short walk thru the woods, the Irelands' lovely log cabin facing on a grand view of the lake appeared ahead. Soon all the braver members of the group, squealing and pushing, were venturing toward the frigid, ice-rimmed waters. One plunge in and out was enough for most of the group; attention next turned to the boats. Various groups took off for excursions around the island, and screaming attempts at rowing were made by several of the girls. Soon the welcome call of "supper" brought everyone in, and the crowd pitched into a huge heap of hamburgers.

After everyone was fairly bloated and incapable of stirring, the senior members went into a huddle over the initiation. On their return the three new male members, their chests covered with towels, were ordered to lie on their backs on the floor. With some misgivings, they obeyed instructions. Wires in a U shape were then put into their mouths by the smirking seniors. Amid howls from the spectators, balloons filled with shaving cream were stuck on the prongs, and boom! three Santa Clauses! After the three victims had scraped the last smidgen of soap from their collars and hair, various themes for two-minute talks were handed to the prospective senior girl members, and when they had struggled thru such fascinating topics as "Why the Demand for Pogo Sticks Has Increased in Outer Mongolia", the three remaining applicants were handed charades to act out.

The revengeful newly-elected members decided to mete out like punishments to the conniving seniors, but on their return the "birds (and I do mean birds) had flown the coop." A man-hunt started, and soon the woods were filled with scouts scouting. One senior boy was particularly slippery, requiring several captures before he was tamed. In the course of the search a porcupine (not unlike the scheming seniors in many respects) was discovered, routed out of his retreat in a tree and demolished by a modern Davy Crockett.

The exhausted crew slowly collected in the camp. The vanquished seniors, still undaunted, gave a most charming version of "Pagan Love Song." The entertainment gradually developed into such famous games as "Gossip" and "Cahoots." At about 9:15 the first moves toward Gould were made. Soon all was ready, the last "Auld Lang Syne" had been sung and everyone was looking for all the little things they were sure they'd forgotten. The departure was all set—but where were the boys' swimming suits? Several guilty girls confessed, and a search party was organized. Of course, the darkness had crept in since the suits had been hidden, and the guilty members couldn't find any landmarks. The suits were finally rescued, however, and the party separated into the cars again. The return trip was silent and pleasant—full of memories of a wonderful afternoon and evening.

THE GOULD BLUE AND GOLD

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EDITORIALS

The Green Years!

This time of year everyone is busy signing yearbooks. The farewells usually read something like, this, "Well, they've been four wonderful years. Best of luck in the future and I'll see you at our fifty year reunion."

You read it, laugh, perhaps, reminiscing, agreeing that they have been four mighty fine years. Then you hand the book to another classmate and forget what you were just thinking of.

The underclassmen probably don't think about it, because their high school career it still before them, but watching the seniors practicing marching down the aisle, laughing, fooling and cheering, pretending that its really all over, we wonder if they'll really be so happy when they march out for the last time!

Every year when it's for real their faces wear the same expression; the girls struggle to keep a stiff upper lip, and the fellows, because they are men now, try to suppress the lump in their throat. It's no easy thing to say goodbye to four years of your life, and at that time everyone is truly believing that they've just said goodbye to the best years of their lives.

As freshmen we were informed that we were just beginning the best years of our lives. I wonder how many thought so then, and how many seniors think that now! Sure we've had our share of fun—but growing up includes a lot of hard knocks too, and realizing that, we can't help but wonder if, in about ten years, when most of us have our own homes and families and are safely anchored in a harbor no longer to be disturbed by the storms of adolescence—if we are still going to think of those carefree days in high school as the best years of our lives.

Somehow, we're inclined to believe the future, since lives are generally pretty long things (life expectancy is nearing the grand old age of seventy), holds more happiness, than these somewhat insecure, devil-raising, ebullient days of the present. R. E. B.

Look Before You Leap

John Doe, a high school senior, decided suddenly to undergo the most rigorous preparation to become a surgeon, at a time when he had no plan for supporting himself or for educational expenses. He was warned to think ahead and not depend on his meager savings to keep him going. Ignoring this advice, he enrolled in the college of his choice and did very well. After two years, he realized that his idea was really impossible but by that time his savings were gone and it was too late to study anywhere else. Disillusioned and taunted by "I told you so's," he faced the future, working at a job he disliked, and he never found enough courage to attempt any other sort of work or to further his education.

Setting a goal too high is as dangerous as not setting it high enough, but, either way, people can be hurt and their ambitions can be stifled. Somewhere there is a happy medium... forethought. Webster defines this as due consideration of difficulties which might occur to affect future plans.

All in all, very few people can honestly boast of having enough of this gift because of their own tendencies on

Outstanding Among Us

ROSE BEVERAGE

Having previously received her schooling in Niagara Falls; Washington, D. C.; Silver Springs, Maryland; Cedar Grove, Maine; and Dresden, Maine, Rose arrived at Gould in the fall of 1933 with a wide knowledge of the opportunities offered at various schools, and, realizing the many advantages offered in modern equipment and method, she immediately entered wholeheartedly into various activities holding special interest for her. Among these was joining the Blue and Gold staff, to rise to the position of co-editor in a period of two years. Finding that writing and working with the rest of the staff was a type of work she enjoyed very much, Rose has decided to major in journalism at the University of Maine.

Never having had the opportunity to join a camera club, Rose enthusiastically added her name to the membership roll and very conscientiously volunteered her services in helping with the prints and aiding in the planning of the programs.

Outside of the school activities, she is also very active in the local Congregational Youth Fellowship.

Rose spends her summer months mainly in North Haven, Maine, where she can partake in such favorite sports as fishing, sailing, swimming, and lobstering to her heart's delight. Adding to these recreational activities to which Rose shows preference such pastimes as dancing, traveling, and listening to Beethoven, it is easy to understand why Rose finds life so full and interesting with never a dull moment.

Army Green and Navy Blue

Despite the weather — nearly everyone returned from Easter vacation in cottons.

For girls (I really don't think it's very popular among the males) numerous, rusty, can-can petticoats puff out the flashy, full, cotton skirts. I have seen lots of plaids this year in both skirts and blouses. Solid colors are very popular, as always, and I've seen a lot in the tissue gingham and percale line. Big hit this year is the pleated back skirt with or without button tab for that sharp, tailored appearance.

The low waisted, long torso styles are quite popular in dresses. I have seen quite a few. From the looks of it, many girls are making their entire spring wardrobes—some especially clever girls are redesigning patterns for the "unhomespun" look.

The army green is not as popular in cottons as it was in the winter wool garments, but the good old Navy blue's a faithful standby with every wardrobe containing something navy.

Middies are quite popular this spring too, speaking of Navy. Not all the emphasis this year is on sleeveless blouses. Many girls have the short shirt sleeve blouses which personally I think are more attractive.

Something worth mentioning out of the line of everyday school clothes are Sunday best and suits. The accent is on wide collars, pleat backs, tabs, and the box jacket. The empire bodice and fullskirt make attractive best dresses.

And now for the men: Pink!! It's pink shirts, pink ties, pink jackets and pink trousers. Just don't blame us if someone walks up to you and says—That! Perky....and that's all!

the spur of the moment. When a crisis arises before them, they only too often take hasty and sometimes unwise action.

The only way you, whether you're eighteen or eighty, can develop forethought is to force yourself to think ahead and to think clearly and calmly. You will soon find that a great many difficulties can be forestalled by anticipating them and doing something to avoid them. A. H.

PATRICIA ALLEN

Having read some of the editorials in the "Blue and Gold" initiated P. M. A. they aroused my curiosity as to who was doing this excellent job, as perhaps it has made some of you. So upon investigation I found the initials stood for Patricia May Allen.

She was born in Lewiston, Maine, on January 28, 1933 and has lived in Hebron, Maine, all of her life. She attended the Brighton Hill Grammar School and was an outstanding member of her class there, participating in 4-H work and placing sixth in the State of Maine Spelling Bee in 1930.

Upon entering Gould she immediately joined the Glee Club, exhibiting her talents as a singer that year, and also became a member of the Blue and Gold staff, co-editor this year. Some of her other activities include: Class president, 2; Student Council, 2, 3, 4; Secretary; Dorm Council, 2, 3; Outing Club, 1, 3; Band, 4; Orchestra, 4; Choir, 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club; National Honor Society, 3, 4; Senior Play; Carnival Queen Attendant; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; and Varsity, 3, 4.

Her hobbies include playing the piano, reading, pestering her roommate, and making "noise" before nine o'clock on Saturday morning.

Pat or Patti, as she is known to most of us, plans to go to Bates College to major in journalism and if she does as great a job there as she has here, we know she'll always be at the top!! Best of luck, Patti!!

Class of '55

Honors Mr. Bingham

Under the direction of Carolyn Weymouth, the class gift committee Phil, Rowe, June Merrill, Carl Corkum, Lorelle Jordan, decided on a flagpole with a plaque in memory of William Bingham 2nd, to be situated on the Athletic field, as the gift of the Class of 1955 to their school.

Campus Doings

Glenn—Don't forget that senior girl!

Raymond—we hear a certain girl dreamed about your twin brother.

Latest fad—signing yearbooks upside down.

Bill Lord and Howie Rolfe—you'll learn when the army gets you. Left-right-left.

Beverly Noyes—who's the fellow who's hot on the air mail letters?

Carolyn—bet you're glad a certain guy is home, even if it is only for twenty days.—By the way, have you all successfully recuperated from that party in his honor?

Dianne—How's the pipe line man?

Susie—You can't expect a letter if you owe him one.—The U. S. N.'s got to have some fuel!

This article was written two weeks ago, but I was anticipating you seniors would be alumin by the time you read it. Congratulations!

Berta—for that smooth shave got a "shlek!"

Ducie—I would've slapped him for less than that butterfly! The second year French Students.—Congratulations on those excellent reports. — Especially Normie (Which is worse than Robbie).

What a mess those "marvelous" landscapers have made of our beautiful campus! The last straw is cutting down that gorgeous elm tree to put that walk in. It's a crying shame!

Bartlett—We never thought that baton would make it! Bet your arm got tired at times!

French Cheese Charades and

The French Club held their annual outing on May 26th at the fire place behind the girls' dormitory. We roasted hot dogs over the fire, stuffed ourselves with delicious potato salad, oranges, tomatoes, chunks of French bread and sipped drinks. The meal wound up with several different kinds of French cheeses.

Different girls joined in to sing several famous songs (in French of course) such as La Vie en Rose. Then following the feast we all joined together to play games.

We had such a swell time that we want as many to join as possible next year to help make our French Club a gala group.

X-CHANGE

Congratulations to the "Western Graphic," from Colorado Woman's College, for being named the "nation's outstanding college paper." It really does deserve all this praise, too!

Also we commend the "Hebronian," from Hebron Academy, on being honored by two "scholastic press associations."

"Station E.L.H.S.," from Edward Little High School, is well set up and interesting to look at.

As usual, the "Cushing (Academy) Breeze" is full of clear, well-arranged pictures which perk up the paper considerably.

UNDER THE CUPOLA

Dig the crazy mixed-up, long weekend....and all those extra privileges....

Some fun at Songo, eh what? That under water stuff is pretty tricky, n'est-ce pas?

It's been rumored that all this strict diet business is strictly for the birds, but remember, girls, June 11 is not far away.

And here we are....having a taste of ever-famous Ye Olde Senior tables....To wake early and bleary-eyed and reach for that gallon of java is the greatest....and then QUICK (!) up the stairs....What's the rush girls?? Great stuff....that coffee!!!

Going into a certain room at any time of day you are apt to find yourself drafted into making those cute little flowers....but they are such fun (real deep down, that kind!) to create....and it's for a worthy cause!!!

Quick!!! Bar the door, Roomie! their after me!! Those autograph hounds....It's yearbook time, everyone!

Why the scramble, Harmonie? Only a little item like a French report....and Alice with merely 20 pages....By the way Judy, that was an excellent one you gave!

Down on that left foot, shoulders back, eyes focussed on the fascinating head in front of you....you're out of step!! Just seniors practicing for "the big event"!!

CAMERA CLUB

The final meeting of the Gould Camera Club was held on Tuesday, May 24, in the Lecture Room of Hancoson Hall. We were very pleased to again have Mr. Foster with us to help lead the meeting. The main topic of the meeting was to discuss plans for the 11th annual Camera Club Exhibit which will be held on the first floor of Hancoson Hall, on June 6, 1935. Eighteen 11x14 prints and two photographs have been prepared by members of the Camera Club. The guest exhibitor for the Exhibit this year will be Samuel Grierson, a professional photographer who specializes in pattern photography. Mr. Foster explained to the Club more about the type of pictures which Mr. Grierson will display. It was a fine meeting and an excellent finish to another year of the Gould Camera Club.

CAMPUS CRITIC

Spring has brought a pair of robins to lodge in the tree outside Mr. Thompson's window. We might add that the progress of the family has proved to be quite entertaining to his ninety-five pupils. (P. S. June 1—one nest to rent!)

The perennial book-worms seem to be emerging with the advent of summer—at least the number of extra-curricular books seems to be thinning. Our own observations on the subject, however suggest that, now that book reports have finished, so has all ambition at informal book discussions. Yet, occasionally, one is to be found, and as we listen in, these are the books most often mentioned: "Katherine" by Anya Seton, and "Prince of Players" (the story of Edwin Booth). Recently, several copies of "The Bad Seed" have become very much in demand among the students. It is interesting to note that this intriguing story has now become a play. One student's feeble efforts led him to "Main Street" by Sinclair Lewis, which he found most entertaining.

Many students, of course, consider the summer vacation as excellent opportunity to catch up on all the recent movies. Of special interest for the coming three months will be "Oklahoma," "Daddy Long Legs," "East of Eden," and "Marty."

The new record, "The Investigation," has been causing quite a sensation, lately, among the fans (pro and con) of Joe McCarthy. Humorously dealing with the doings of a certain fictional character (alias Joe McCarthy) in Heaven, it is certainly something not to miss.

Currently, the Davy Crockett craze seems to be as strong as ever—at least "The Ballad of Davy Crockett" is still first on the hit parade. "Tweddle-dee," "Whatever Lola Wants," and "Melody of Love," are on the way out; "Dance With Me, Henry," "Unchained Melody," and "Cherry Pink and Apple Blossom White" are the present favorites.

Still on the music side, yet switching to the more serious, Beethoven is certainly here to stay—at least several of his symphonies have been causing quite a stir among the girls. The latest has it that Brubeck is just a little warmed over Debussy—what about that, jazz friends?

All this adds up to just one thing—spring has sprung, and summer is close upon her heels. Hope it's a pleasant one!

FANCY FOOD AND FINE FURNITURE

At 3:15 a.m. was ready in the small cottage as the parents, friends and relatives of the Gould students began to arrive for the annual Home Economics Tea, one of the events of the "Open House" at Gould held this year on May 31. As the people filed past the table laden appetizingly with punch, cookies, cakes and sandwiches of various sizes and shapes, they were greeted by the Home Ec. students who entertained the guests, and hustling about making sure all was going smoothly, under the watchful and trained eye of efficient Miss Whitney.

As the guests moved around, slipping punch and talking busily with each other, they were directed upstairs by various students who showed them the re-finished furniture, which was on display, that they had done in class. All of it giving the appearance of having just rolled off the assembly line of a factory.

The exhibit having been viewed, and the guests' appetites having been diminished on the delicious food, they bid their farewells and left the tea, the majority of them going to Hancocm Hall where another event of the day was being held.

In the Manual Arts Shop, the boys taking this course had set up a splendid exhibit of the projects they had been working on all year. One could never find any nicer looking or sturdier furniture anywhere, try as they may. This year, the boys under the expert guidance of Mr. Anderson, had really outdone themselves, and everything from book-ends to bed frames, including blanket chests, bureaus and a gun rack were present.

After having oohed and aahed wonderingly at all the beautiful works of art, the people slowly left the shop and proceeded to some other event of the day, all agreeing heartily that both of the ones they had attended already were very suc-

JUNIOR HOEDOWN

Strains of lively tunes swept harmoniously over the Gould campus on the twentieth of May as dungaree clad hawbucks sauntered nonchalantly into the girls' gym for a real hoe down, otherwise referred to as the annual Junior class dance.

Upon entering the gym, one was whisked into the realm of L.A. Abner and his associates. Around the floor, bales of hay were placed abundantly and from athletic equipment there hung articles one would stumble into on a genuine rustic farm. Feet tapped in time to the animated music of Dick Gilman at his electric guitar and Kenny Nowlin as he strummed his own unelectricified one. At last a few brave souls got the dancing started and soon all were joining into the gaiety. The Bunny Hop and a few reels were also spun off adding to the enjoyment of everyone.

Midway through the dance, a carefully planned program was presented at Matts Myhrman, master of ceremonies, introduced the performers. First on the list was Glenyce Berry and Pat Monfette harmonizing "Don't Fence Me In" followed by Carolyn Chadbourne and Polly King as they tap danced to the music of Huck Finn. A selected group of boys' voices sang "Anytime" and "A Guy from the Wild and Woolly West." A blazing campfire served as the scene for the chorus of girls who, next on the program, sang "Red River Valley" and "Pistol Packin' Mama" with Barbara Reynolds as "Mama" herself.

From the refreshments which were sold by the girls of the Home Economics Class, the Junior Class made approximately \$25 toward their graduation expenses. Miss Whitney, for her supervision of the food, and Mr. Emery, the class advisor, both should be commended for making this dance so very successful.

Successful and well worth the time spent at them.

Lettermen Feted

This year's lettermen were honored guests at a banquet on Thursday evening, May 23, at Gehring Hall. They gorged themselves zestfully on a delicious repast highlighted by tender, juicy steaks.

The more serious portion of the evening came later. After giving a short talk, Mr. Ireland introduced the guest speaker of the evening, Mr. George Helwig, Director of Athletics at Hebron Academy, Hebron.

Each team and its captain stood in turn to receive special recognition. Mr. Helwig's talk was most interesting. He stressed the importance of four points which a coach seeks in an athlete. They are: natural ability, proper attitude, athletic instinct, and coachability.

A. A. Assembly

The annual girls' A. A. assembly for the purpose of electing new officers and managers for next year's participation. Congratulations were in order for Ann Hastings who was elected president after the completion of two years of service to the association. Cathie Carver is next year's vice-president; Pat Kittredge is the new secretary and treasurer. The class representatives included Jeannie Gallagher for next year's senior class; junior class, Deanna Fugg; and sophomore class, Judy Brown.

As in every year, a big switch occurred as the managers of the various sports stepped down to receive the newly elected girls from all three classes: field hockey—Lorraine Leighton; softball—Sandra Myers; volleyball—Jeannine Rolfe; archery—Peggy Luke; skiing—Carolyn Chadbourne; basketball—Arlene Chase; badminton—Sara Ault; and tennis—Ann Boardway.

Competent, enthusiastic officers and managers have enabled the Girls' Athletic Association to become an honorable, hardworking organization, and we are sure it shall be as successful in all future undertakings.

VITAL STATISTICS

Grand Summary of the year's Vital (?) Statistics:

Longest—Jimmie and Jeannie. Most hectic—Mary Jane and Danny—Jerry and Janice. Calmest—Bates and Woody. Shortest—Liz and David. Most likely to succeed: Sandy and Jimmy.

Out of town—June and Dick; Sib and Ansel; Bev and Donnie; Rosie and Bill; Suzie and Henri; Hilda and Raymond; Ruthie and Steve; Dale and Whanky; Lindie and Paul; Cindy and Dave; Dolly and Bill; Pat and Dave; Red and Don; Dilee and Jigger.

Most likely to succeed out of those: Sib and Ansel; Suzie and Henri; Di and Jig; Cindy and Dave; Red and Don; June and Dick; and Rosie and Bill.

Best looking: Patti and Phil. Most surprising: Lee and Brenda.

Most active: Mary Jane and Rod.

Most devilish: Gummy and Sue.

Most unsuspected: Dick and Janie.

Most unhappy: Dave and Du-cle.

Happiest: Marthas and Jeff. Most romantic: Bill and Martha.

Other—but not also-rans by any means—Dave and Jeannie, Clea and Allie, Pete and Joel, Wes and Nancy.

All you other hot hearts—we just can't keep track of!

OPINIONS APPRECIATED

Question: What do you think of the Dior look?

Answers: Danny Lane—It spoils everything. Dave Vincent—Well, I don't know. It's okay on some people. You know what I mean. I don't want to commit myself.

Alice Lane—Oh, oh! I guess there's no hiding it! Ellie Webster—Really, I hate it.

Martha Daland—Women aren't built that way, so.... Carol Ludwig—I like it, period!

Jim York—Well, I don't think that it's any good. It just doesn't make 'em look right! Larry Spimney (scratching his head)—Gosh, uh, gee. I don't know. Okay, I guess.

Dave Lord—I think it's too concealing, emphasizing the wrong sections of the body. Dolly Guild—Wicked, isn't it? Verne Corkum—Girls look like they've got boards in 'em!

Wendell Bragg—What is it? explanation) Oh that! Women ought to be allowed free line. Fred Fanning—Personally, I think it's pretty flat!

Curt Mead—Not much. Leave it to the French!

Sue Stowell—With girls everyday adopting boys' styles and haircuts, I think something should remain to differentiate one sex from another.

Phil Rowe—I don't like it. It ruins the appearance of many girls—and women, too!

Nancy Harmon—I like it. Mary Jane Goodloe—It's slightly crazy, but I like most of his styles.

Jane Smith—Stinks! Di Watson—I wouldn't be caught dead in one!

Ruth Mordecai—For a girl who has no figure it's good because no one knows the difference.

Anne Ferris—Sad! Mr. Richardson—Mousetraps notwithstanding the world will never beat a path to your Dior!

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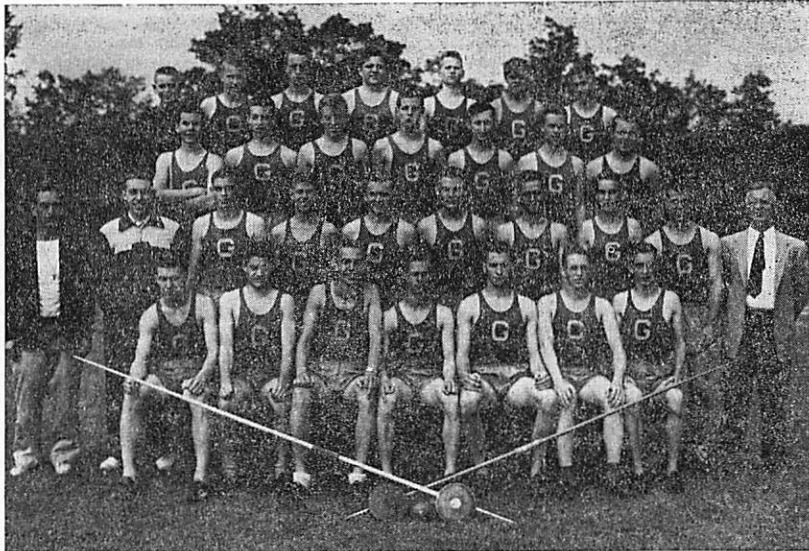
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PLUMBING AND HEATING

Track Team Captures State Title For Third Straight Year



'55 Track Team--Maine "M" Champs --Camera Club Photo

Tracksters Add County and State Titles to Record at End Of Brilliant Season

The Gould track team met the Winslow High team at Gould and won by a large margin, 77 1/3 to 39 2/3 points. Gould's captain, Dick Trimback, gained three firsts, good for 15 points for Gould.

Guiski was outstanding for Winslow with two firsts, a 48' 5" shot put and a 126 foot discus throw. Paul Stevens of Gould won the pole vault by clearing the bar at 9' 4". Others to finish first for Gould were Rodman Barlow, Wendell Bragg and Alan Lamson. Bragg, Edney, and Young ended in a triple tie for first place in the high jump. The Gould squad is having a fine year under Coaches Roderrick and Scott and may they keep up their fine record.

Pole Vault--Won by Stevens (G), tie among Lamson (G), Roy and Lamson (W). 9' 4".
Discus--Won by Guiski (W), Brush (G), Murphy (G). 126 ft.
High Hurdles--Won by Roy (W), Bragg (G), Robertson (G). 17.7 sec.

100--Won by Trimback (G), Pouliot (W), Hill (G). 10.5 sec.
Broad Jump--Won by Trimback (G), Bragg (G), Edney (G). 19' 6".

440--Won by Bragg (G), Murphy (G), Griffin (G). 54.6 sec.
Mile--Won by Montming (W), Korhonen (G), Fanning (G). 4:58.8.

Javelin--Won by Barlow (G), Corkum (G), Estes (W). 147' 8".

Shot Put -- Won by Guiski (W), Brush (G), Dennis (W). 46' 6".

SOFTBALL

The shouts and excited screams of girls have attracted many curious yet wary visitors to the athletic field of late. Once again the spring outdoor sport--softball--has gotten underway.

All girls in the four classes were divided into eight teams which have been battling for fun and practice since the snow went away. Most of these girls were eligible for class teams so two weeks ago they were elected. The four class teams were: Sophomores, Carol York, Deanna Rugg, Jeanine Rolfe, Lorraine Leighton, Nancy Corkum, Anne Douglass, Donna Bartlett, Jean Farren, Mary Luxton, and Janice Kennard; Freshmen, Kaye Blake, Micky Grover, Carolyn Tibbetts, Colleen Tibbetts, Betty York, Sandra Olson, Connie Chase, Rita Pingree, Sonia Swin-

LEAGUE CHAMPS TAKE GOULD, 7-3

Dixfield made it two wins over Gould as they topped the home team, 7 to 3, their masterful pitcher Elliott using a variety of well-placed pitches to hold Gould down.

The winners ran to a three run lead in the second, Gould scoring its three runs in the third, tying it up. Dixfield went on to get four more runs to win.

Gould's runs came on hits by Watson, Crane, Rowe and Burnham. Watson, Rowe and Burnham had two hits for the day.

Dixfield outlived Gould by only 9 to 8 but five Gould errors were exceedingly costly.

Summary:
Dixfield 030 010 201--7 9 2
Gould 003 000 000--3 8 5

Trail Bridgton 2-0

On May 31 the Gould baseball team went to Bridgton, where the Bridgton boys beat them with a score of 2 to 0. Sophomore pitcher Stanley Newell went the route for Gould and giving up very few hits. A few errors and a little hard luck went the wrong way.

Daraich who had pitched in their last game at Gould started and finished for Bridgton, and he gave up very few hits. With a swell bunch of fellows Daraich was able to get enough runs together to beat Gould in a very close game. Ed Burnham banged out the longest hit of the day when he hit a long double into left field. Phil Rowe and Bill Daley played very well as did Johns and Daraich of Bridgton.

This was Gould's last game with Bridgton for this year as one game remains to be played which is with Mexico, and the Western Conference League will be over.

ton, and Florence Merrill; Juniors, Ann Hastings, Judy Freeman, Hallie Stevens, Jeanne Gallagher, Barbara Reynolds, Pat Monfette, Margaret Rolfe, Alice Rolfe, Pete Bowles, and Arlene Chase; Seniors, Sue Wight, Jane Smith, Lorita York, Hilda Rafuse Dianne Watson, Alma Merrill, June Foster, Beverly Currier, Pat Gunther, and Sylvia Ring.

A LOOK AT THE YEAR'S SPORTS

At commencement time when everyone is thinking of the summer and of great future plans the athletes and fans may want to look back at the year's sport scenes, especially the seniors.

Led by Capt. Ed Burnham the football team had a fine year, winning some good games, four in fact, while losing two to superior opponents. Several players completed fine football careers at Gould.

The cross-country team ended with a three and two record, both losses to Fryeburg. Captain Bill Coolidge was aided by such outstanding runners as Fred Fanning, Bob Edney, John Chase and Phil Korhonen, who were our most consistent placers.

The basketball picture was gloomy. Only one win could be registered against fourteen defeats. Injuries hurt but lack of ability and scoring punch were the main lacking qualities.

The ski team had a good season. The invaluable help of newcomer Al Lamson, along with the returning stars, Ed Burnham, Captain Verne Corkum, and Bob Edney, formed the mainstay of the team.

The track squad and the baseball team are just winding things up now. The track team led by its speed king captain, Dick Trimback, is ending a fine season of victorious efforts, the

Diamond Squad Held To Four Wins in Twelve Starts

Win Over Bridgton

Gould Academy, behind the eight hit pitching of Captain Howie Rolfe, ran over Bridgton High by a 6 to 3 margin. Rolfe fanned eight as Gould was out in front all the way. Phil Rowe, lead-off man for Gould, and Howie Rolfe each slammed three hits for Gould. John Manter and Bill Daley got two hits for the Huskies. Libby led Bridgton's attack with three safeties, one of them a triple. Kilbourne also slammed a triple for the losers. Locke and Daraich shared the pitching chores for Bridgton. Daraich overpowered Gould's hitters in the last few innings allowing one run and fanning eight.

Summary:

Bridgton
Berry, lf 4 1 0 0
Kilbourne, 3b 3 1 0 1
A. Douglas, cf, 2b 4 0 1 3
Johns, c 3 0 10 0
Libby, 1b 4 3 10 1
Locke, p 1 0 0 0
Waisanen, ss 3 1 2 0
N. Douglas, rf 3 1 0 0
Forrest 1 0 0 0
Stein, ss 0 0 1 2
Daraich, p 3 0 0 3
Thurlow, 2b 1 0 0 2
Cambell, cf 2 1 0 0
Totals 32 8 24 12

Gould
Rowe, ss 5 3 3 3
Manter, lf 3 2 0 0
Burnham, 2b 5 0 3 3
White, cf 4 1 1 0
Willard, rf 5 3 0 0
Corkum, c 2 0 1 0
Dale, 1b 4 1 8 2
Watson, 3b 4 2 11 0
Totals 36 12 27 12

Bridgton 001 000 020--3
Gould 113 010 00x--6

R--Berry, Kilbourne, Stein, Rowe 2, Rolfe, Willard, Corkum, Watson. E--Waisanen, N. Douglas, Thurlow. 3BH--Kilbourne, Libby. S--Willard. DP--Thurlow, Stein, Libby. SO--Locke 1, Daraich 8, Rolfe 8. U--Donovan and Brimigon. T--2:15.

Oxford County Championship One.

The baseball team, weak in some departments, has a three and eight record to date. Several losses were by one or two runs. It is a team composed partly of newcomers but the team is having an off year.

Things even up in a school's sport program. The too few good athletes can't all be stars in ev-

Split With Norway

Two baseball games scheduled with Norway, which were rained out, were played in a doubleheader at Gould, Saturday, May 28. In the first game Stanley Newell pitched Gould to a 6-0 victory with one of the best pitching performances of the year, a two-hitter.

Gould tagged Norway's Guilford for two runs in the third, one in the fourth and fifth and two in the sixth inning of this seven-inning contest.

Howard Rolfe started for Gould but just didn't have it as Rowe had to replace him in the third. Norway had tagged Rolfe for seven runs, enough to win, as they went on to win 8-6. Norway had trouble too as Guilford had to relieve Lebroke in the fourth and Judkins came on in the seventh when Gould had scored three runs in the sixth.

First game:

Norway 000 000 0-0 2 4
Gould 002 121 x-6 11 2

Guilford and Dyer; Newell and Burnham.

Second game:

Norway 412 100 0-8 9 2

Gould 101 003 1-6 7 3

Labroke, Guilford (4), Judkins (7) and Dyer; Rolfe, Rowe (3) and Burnham.

Walloped by Fryeburg 25-20

On Tuesday afternoon, Gould's baseball team traveled to Fryeburg where they lost a ball game by the score of 25 to 20. As the game was one of very many hits and there was much base-running the boys will not forget this long but fun-filled game with Fryeburg.

Four Gould pitchers were pounded out of the box as Fryeburg only sent two which were very tired at the end of the game. Howie Rolfe was the slugger of the game with five for six, one being a home run. Sanborn, Fryeburg's right fielder, was the only hard hitter on their team as he hit four for five. Burnham and Rowe played good defensive ball as did DeMauro of Fryeburg. It was a game that will long be remembered by all as a marathon baseball game.

every sport. Winning isn't all that counts and on the whole, with the bitter being gobbled up with the sweet, we can say that a fine year of athletics has been enjoyed by all.



'55 BASEBALL TEAM

--Camera Club Photo